

# *Buster Brown*

## COMIC BOOK

NO.  
36



TUNE IN SMILIN' ED McCONNELL AND THE  
BUSTER BROWN GANG ON RADIO OR TV

**RICHARDSON'S SHOES**

97 MAIN ST.  
NORWICH, CONN.





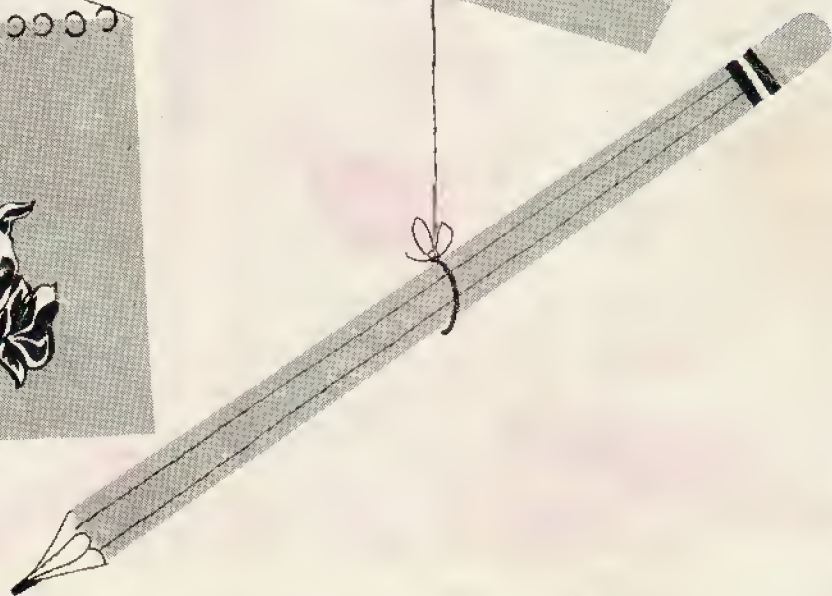
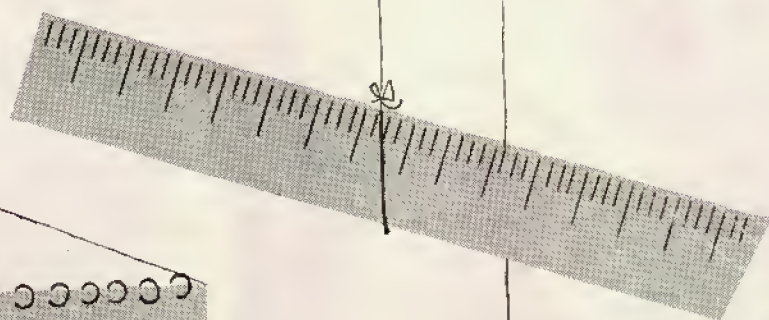
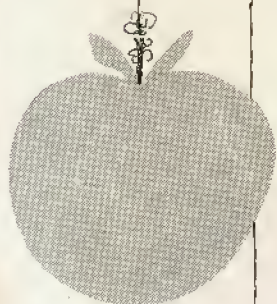


WEB COMIC  
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**KIDS!** get your school shoes  
now at the...

**BUSTER BROWN  
SCHOOL DAYS  
JAMBOREE!!**



Ask your mom to take you  
to your Buster Brown Shoe  
Store. Look for his name on  
the front cover.



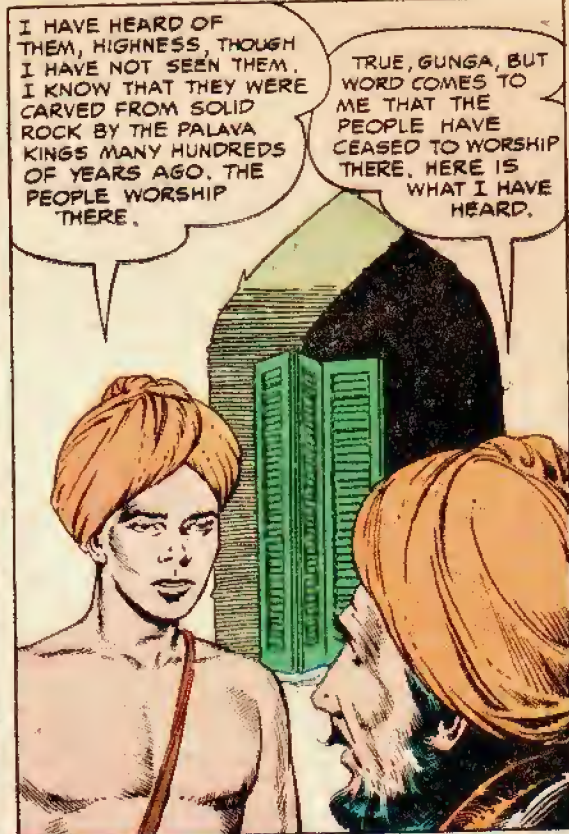
# Menace in the SEVENTH PAGODA

**G**UNGA, WHO IS A MAHOUT, THAT IS, A TRAINER AND DRIVER OF ELEPHANTS FOR THE KINDLY MAHARAJA OF BAKORE, IS CALLED BY HIS MASTER. HE DID NOT REALIZE THAT HE WAS TO BE SENT ON A MISSION WHICH WAS TO HAVE STRANGE CONSEQUENCES.

SO, TEELA. HERE YOU WILL WAIT. THE MAHARAJA CALLS ME.







THE SEVEN PAGODAS OF KANCHI HAVE BECOME A PLACE OF FEAR TO THE PEOPLE. IT IS SAID THAT A SMALL MONKEY NOW RULES THESE PAGODAS, AND SHOULD A PERSON COME TO THEM TO WORSHIP, THE MONKEY SUDDENLY GROWS TO GREAT SIZE AND KILLS THE WORSHIPPERS. AFTER HIS KILL, HE BECOMES SMALL AGAIN....

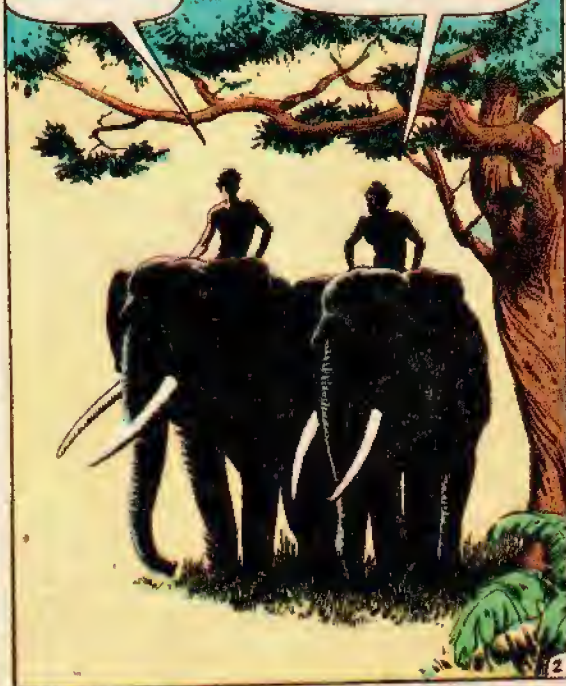
I DO NOT BELIEVE THIS STORY, GUNGA, BUT SOMETHING IS AMISS. TAKE RAMA WITH YOU AND FIND OUT WHAT IS WRONG. BUT TAKE NO CHANCES.

I DO NOT BELIEVE SUCH A TALE EITHER, HIGHNESS. RAMA AND I WILL GO AT ONCE TO THE VILLAGE OF JAHRAWAL AND FIND OUT WHAT WE CAN.



PERHAPS IT WOULD BE POSSIBLE FOR A SMALL MONKEY TO CHANGE INTO A GREAT ONE AND KILL PEOPLE. PERHAPS IT IS A DEMON.

PAH, RAMA, THERE ARE NO DEMONS. WE WILL PROBABLY FIND OUT THAT THE PEOPLE WERE FRIGHTENED BY A LARGE SHADOW.







SO, WE WILL LEAVE THE ELEPHANTS HERE AND GO ON FOOT. THERE IS FOOD AND WATER HERE.

ON FOOT! AIE! WE HAVE NOT YET STARTED AND ALREADY MY FEET HURT.



RAMA, PERHAPS THE OLD ONE AHEAD CAN TELL US OF THE ROCK TEMPLES.

THEN LET US HURRY AND ASK HIM.



OLD ONE, HOW FAR MUST WE TRAVEL TO THE SEVEN PAGODAS OF KANCHI?

THE EYES OF YOUTH MAY GAZE UPON THEM FROM HERE.

I SEE THEM, BUT THERE ARE NO PEOPLE COME TO WORSHIP THERE.



NO MORE DO PEOPLE WORSHIP THERE, THE MONKEY GOD HAS SEEN TO THAT. HE HAS FILLED THE COURTYARD WITH PYTHONS, COBRAS AND SCORPIONS. TO GO THERE IS CERTAIN DEATH.

THE MONKEY GOD IS HANUMAN, BEFRIENDER OF RAMA AND SITA. AND THEY DO NOT LIVE UPON EARTH.

PERHAPS WE SHOULD GO BACK TO THE MAHARAJA AND TELL HIM WHAT WE HAVE HEARD, GUNGA.



I GIVE YOU WARNING. IF YOU GO INTO THE PAGODAS OF KANCHI YOU WILL DIE. IF YOU SURVIVE THE SNAKES, THE GREAT MONKEY IN THE SEVENTH PAGODA WILL KILL YOU.

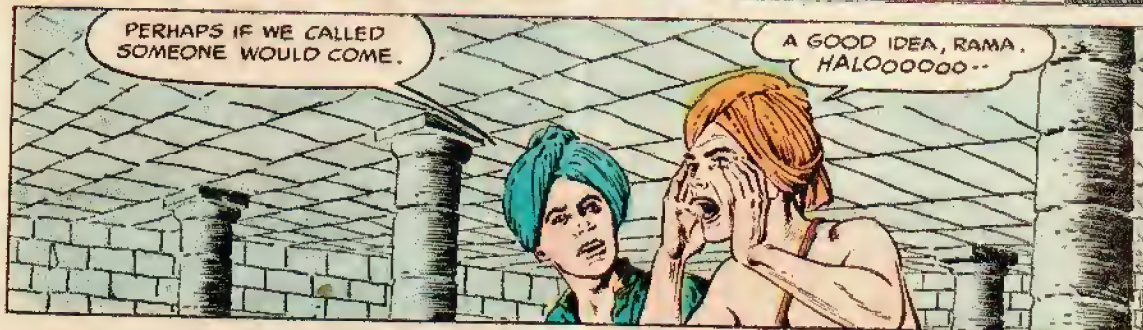
SUCH A TALE IS FOR THE EARS OF FOOLS. THERE IS NO MONKEY GOD. COME, RAMA.

I...I... WELL... I COME.













NO, RAMA, WE WILL NOT TURN BACK. WE HAVE COME THIS FAR AND I MEAN TO FIND THE MYSTERY OF THE SEVENTH PAGODA BEFORE WE LEAVE.

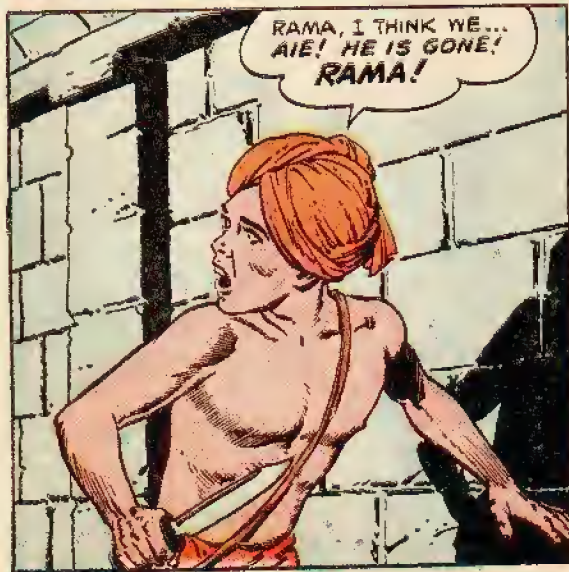


PAH. I THINK THE GREAT MONKEY IS A BIG JOKE.

SOMEHOW I DO NOT FEEL LIKE LAUGHING.



I WORRY, RAMA. THE CORRIDOR SEEMS NOT TO BE STRAIGHT. I WONDER IF WE MOVE IN A CIRCLE INSIDE THE BUILDING.

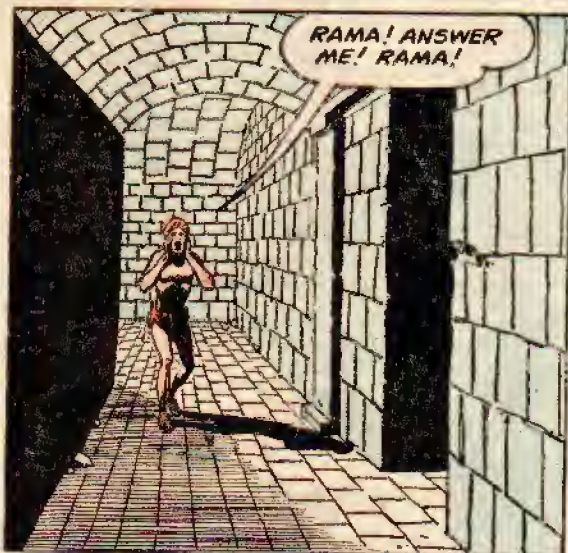


RAMA, I THINK WE...  
AIE! HE IS GONE!  
**RAMA!**



RAMA WOULD NOT LEAVE ME WITHOUT A WORD, AND WHAT MADE HIM DROP HIS KNIFE?

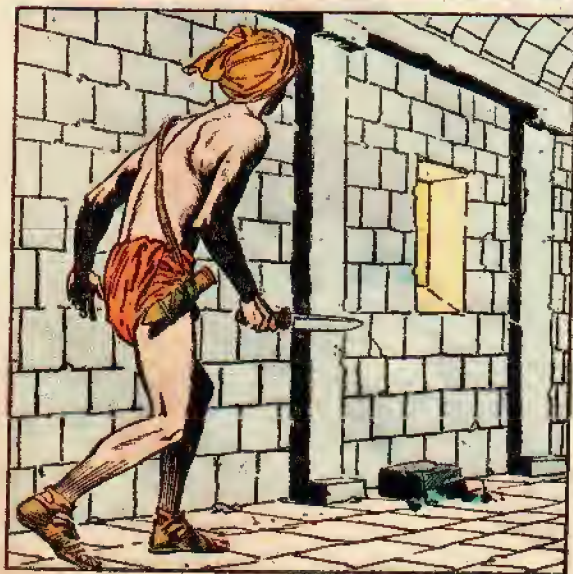




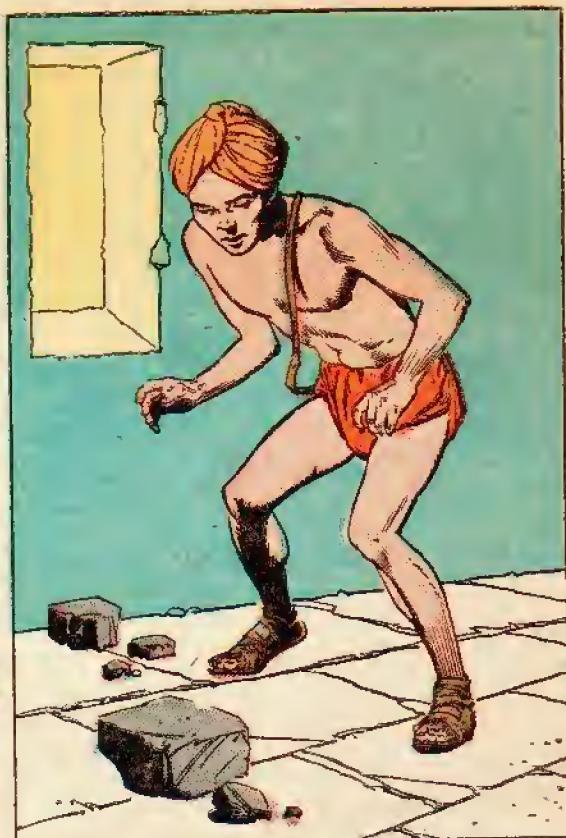
RAMA! ANSWER  
ME! RAMA!



THAT WAS THE SCREAM  
OF A MONKEY... A  
SMALL MONKEY!

















AT LAST WE RETURN  
TO THE MAIN TEMPLE.  
NOW I THINK I KNOW  
THE WAY!

I AM SURE ALSO  
NOW, THE DOORWAY  
IS STRAIGHT  
AHEAD!



GUNGA... THE BEAST!  
YOUR BLOW WAS  
HARDER THAN YOU  
THOUGHT!

GO CAREFULLY,  
RAMA, IT MAY  
BE PRETENDING!



I DO NOT THINK  
THE BEAST IS  
PRETENDING.

NO. YET WE MUST BE  
CAREFUL. IT COULD  
AWAKEN.



RAMA... THIS IS  
NO BEAST. IT IS A  
FUR GARMENT AND  
A MAN WEARS IT.

AIE! IT IS THE OLD  
ONE WE MET ON  
THE ROAD.







I... MY HEAD CLEARS...  
THE MADNESS  
IS GONE.

WHO ARE YOU?  
WHY HAVE YOU  
DONE THESE  
EVIL THINGS?



I... WILL TELL YOU THE  
STORY. FIRST OF ALL, MY  
NAME IS PIDARI.

"IN MY FAMILY, HANDED DOWN FROM FATHER TO SON, CAME A STORY OF THE JEWELS OF THE PALAVA KINGS, WHICH WERE SUPPOSEDLY HIDDEN IN THE RUINS OF THE PAGODAS HERE. NO ONE ELSE IN THE VILLAGE KNEW OF THIS LEGEND AND SO BY MYSELF I SEARCHED FOR YEARS. FINALLY I FOUND THEM. I WENT OVER EVERY INCH OF THE TEMPLE WALLS AND ONE DAY A SECTION OF STONE FROM WHICH SIVA'S BULL WAS CARVED CAME LOOSE IN MY HANDS."



"YES, THE CHEST CONTAINED THE PRECIOUS JEWELS OF THE PALAVA KINGS. BUT A NEW WORRY CAME TO ME. WHAT IF SOMEONE SHOULD FIND OUT? WHAT IF MY TREASURE BE DISCOVERED? THINKING THUS BROUGHT THE MADNESS UPON ME."





"THEN I CONCEIVED THE STORY OF THE LITTLE MONKEY WHICH GREW TO HUGE SIZE TO KILL TRESPASSERS. I KNEW THE VILLAGERS WOULD BELIEVE THE STORY AND BE FRIGHTENED ONCE THEY SAW THE BEAST. ALWAYS I HAVE BEEN A SNAKE CHARMER FOR THE AMUSEMENT OF THE PEOPLE, SO IT WAS EASY FOR ME TO FILL THE COURTYARD WITH THE SNAKES YOU HAVE SEEN THERE."



BUT THE STORY WE HAVE HEARD IS THAT THE GREAT MONKEY HAS KILLED MANY PEOPLE. YOU THEN, WERE THE ONE WHO KILLED THEM.

THE STORY IS FALSE. I SPREAD IT ONLY TO FRIGHTEN PEOPLE AWAY. IF YOU WILL SPEAK WITH THE VILLAGERS YOU WILL FIND THAT NO ONE WAS ACTUALLY KILLED.



AND SO THE BOYS RETURNED TO BAKORE, AND AT ONCE GUNSA REPORTED TO THE MAHARAJA.

AND SO, HIGHNESS, THAT IS THE STORY OF THE GREAT MONKEY IN THE SEVEN PAGODAS OF KANCHI.

IT IS A STRANGE STORY, AND I WONDER WHAT TO DO. YOU ARE SURE THE OLD MAN KILLED NO ONE?



NO ONE, HIGHNESS. RAMA AND I WENT AMONG THE VILLAGERS CAREFULLY. THEN WHEN WE BROUGHT THE OLD MAN AND THE LITTLE MONKEY TO THEM AND TOLD THEM THE STORY, THEY FORGOT THEIR FEARS AND WELCOMED HIM WITH KINDNESS. HE IS WITH THE VILLAGERS NOW. BUT THIS VILLAGE IS DESPERATELY POOR, HIGHNESS. THEY HAVE BARELY ENOUGH TO EAT, AND NO SEED TO PLANT IN THE SPRING.

THEN THE OLD MAN SHALL REWARD THEM FOR THEIR KINDNESS. THESE JEWELS SHALL BUY FOR THE VILLAGE FOOD TO EAT AND SEED TO PLANT. THUS SHALL EVIL TURNED INTO GOOD.





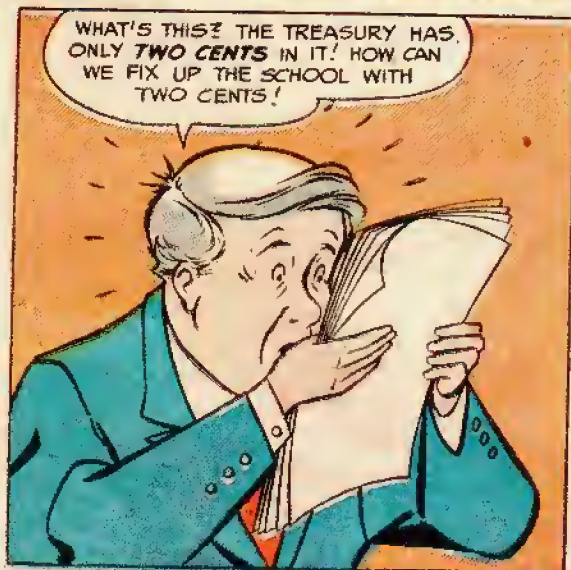
# Smilin' Ed AND HIS Gang

## Fix Up the Schoolyard

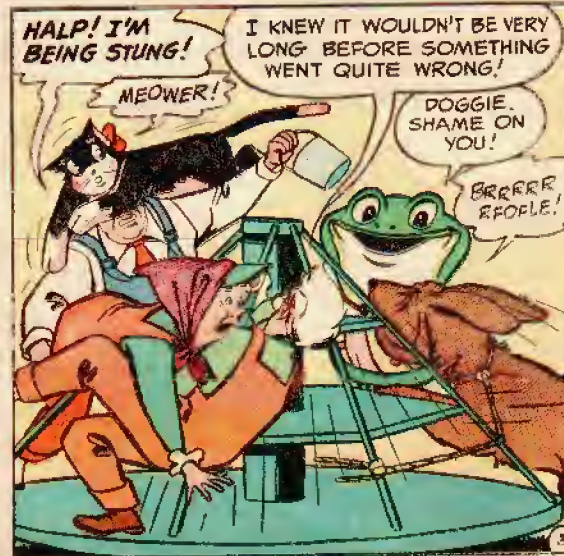
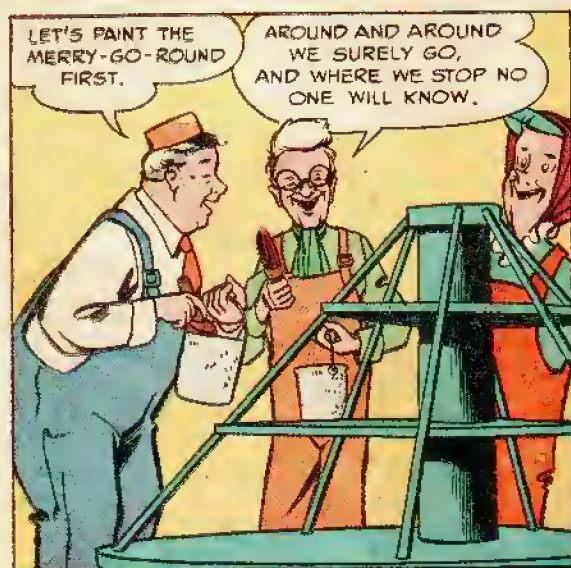
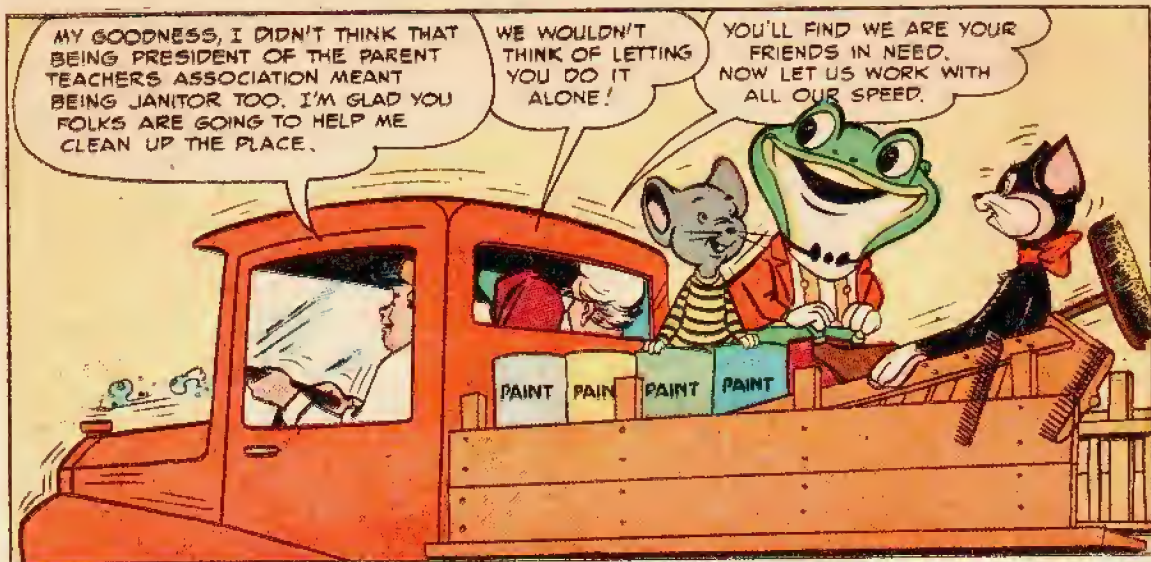
IT GIVES ME GREAT PLEASURE TO ANNOUNCE TO YOU, LADIES AND GENTLEMEN OF OUR LITTLE PARENT TEACHERS ASSOCIATION, THAT YOU HAVE UNANIMOUSLY ELECTED MR. SMILIN' ED McCONNELL PRESIDENT OF OUR ORGANIZATION FOR THE NEXT YEAR. AS THE SECRETARY AND TREASURER, I AM HONORED TO PRESENT THE NEW PRESIDENT, MR. SMILIN' ED.



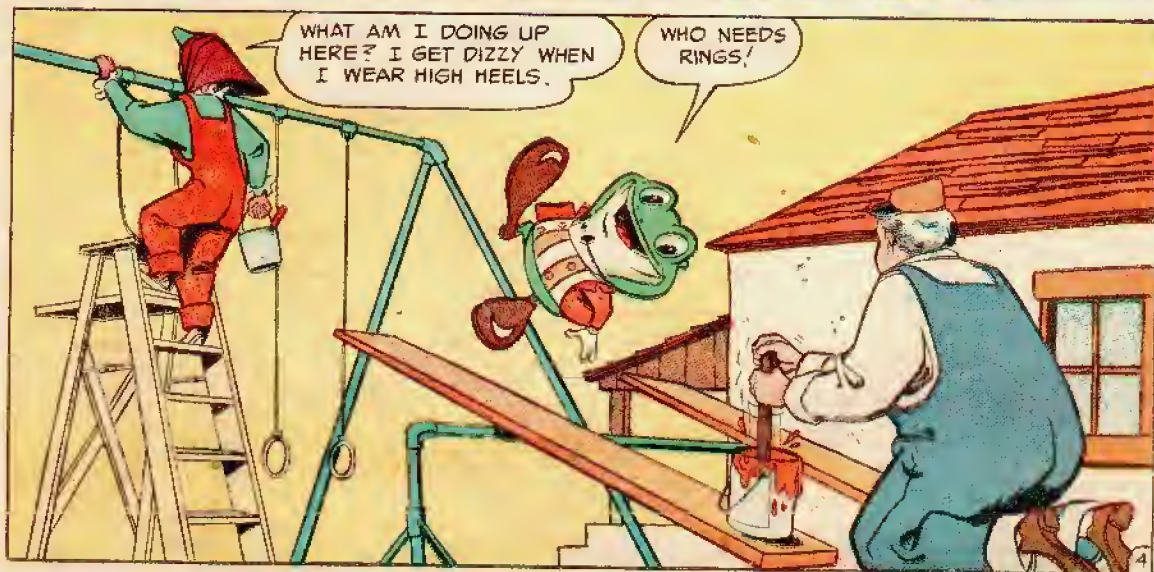
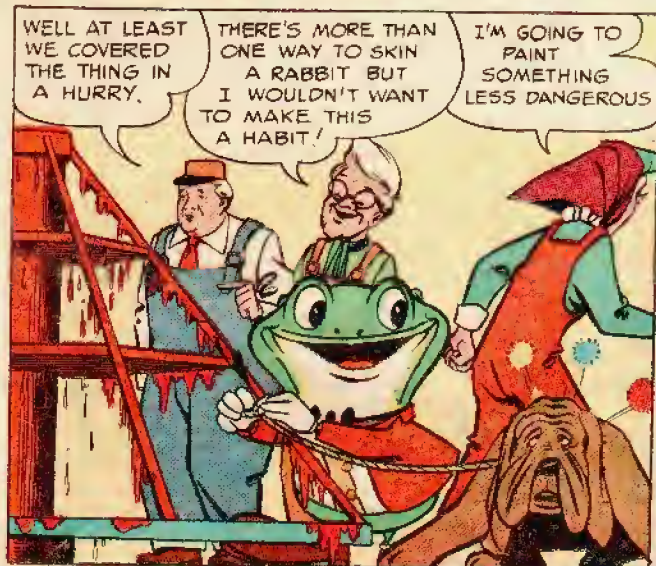
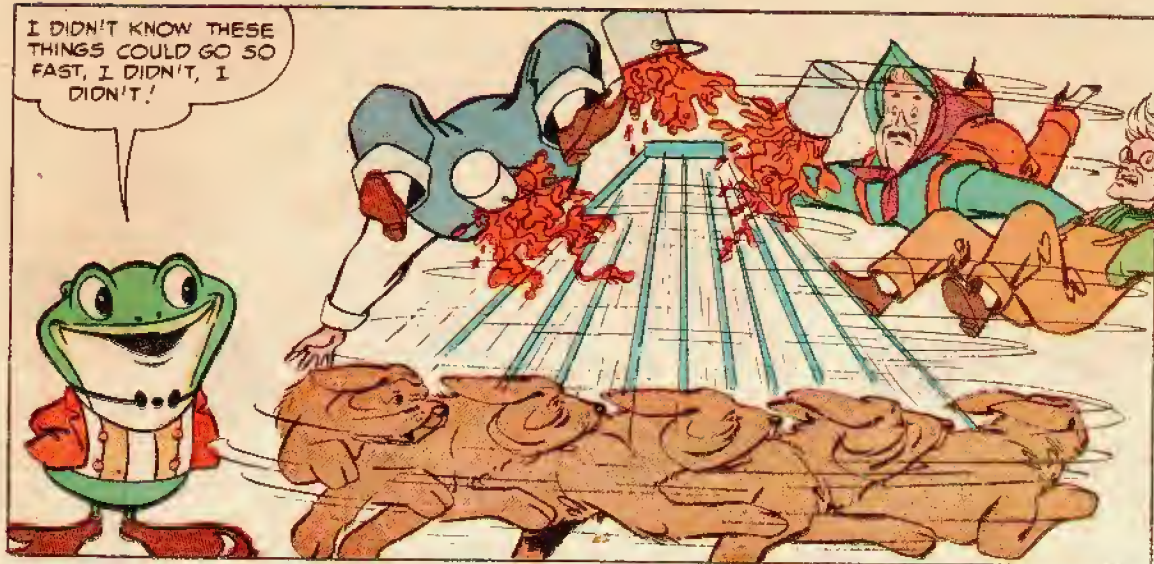




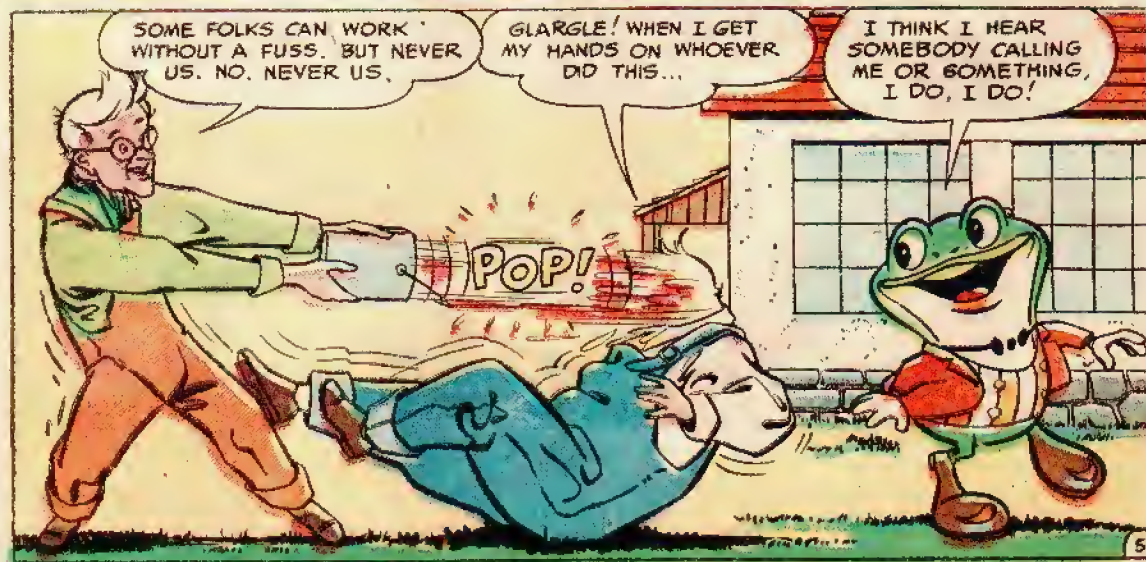
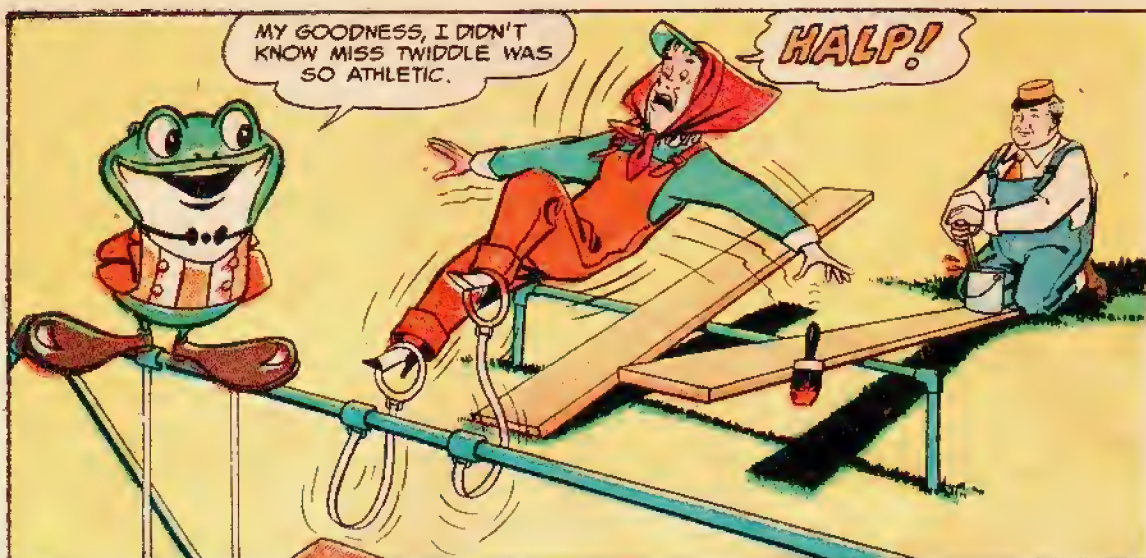




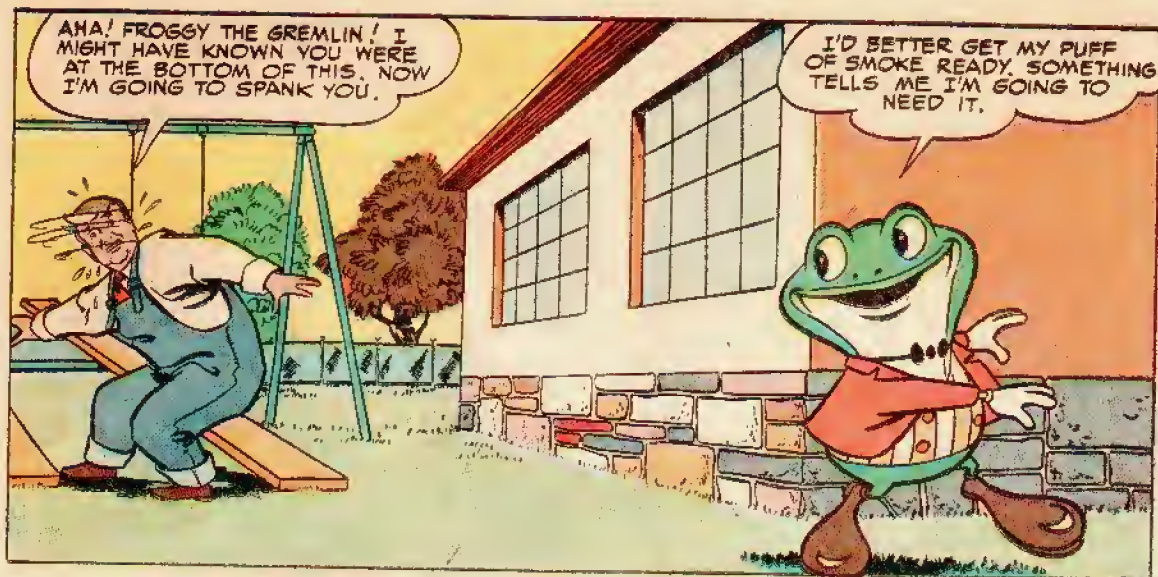




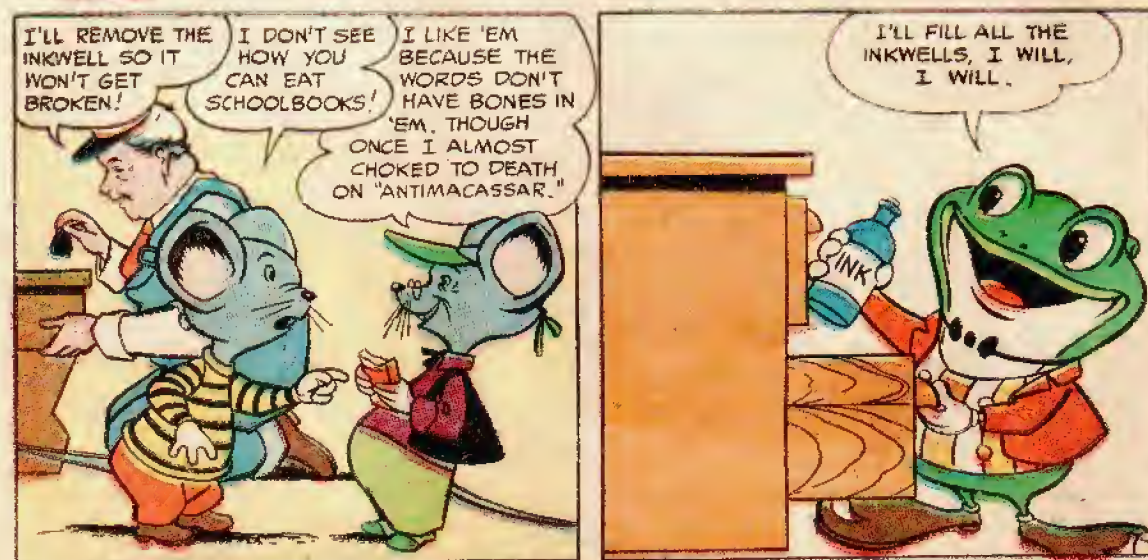
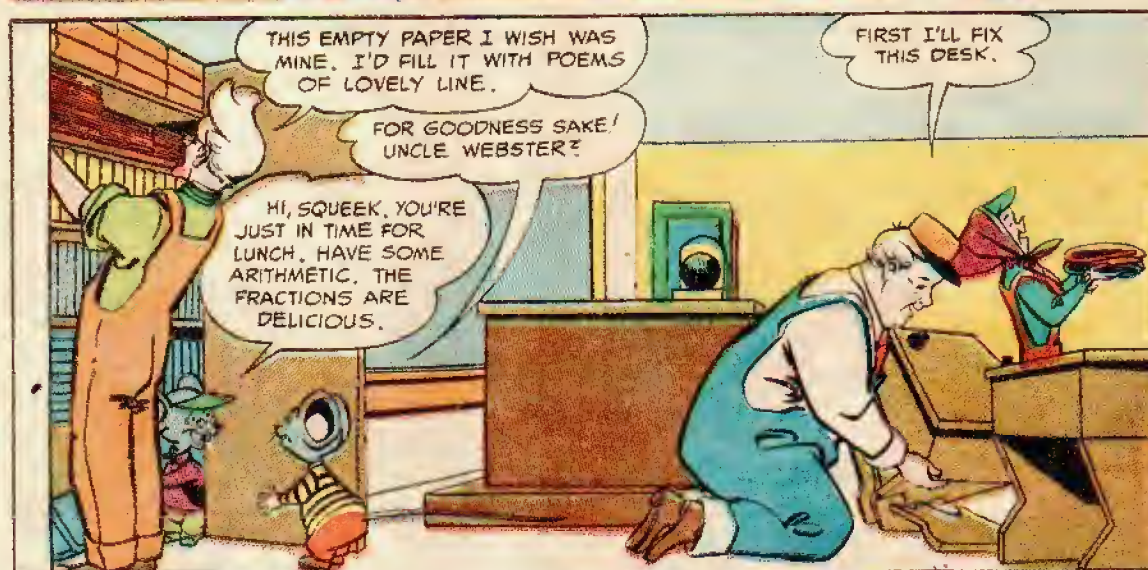
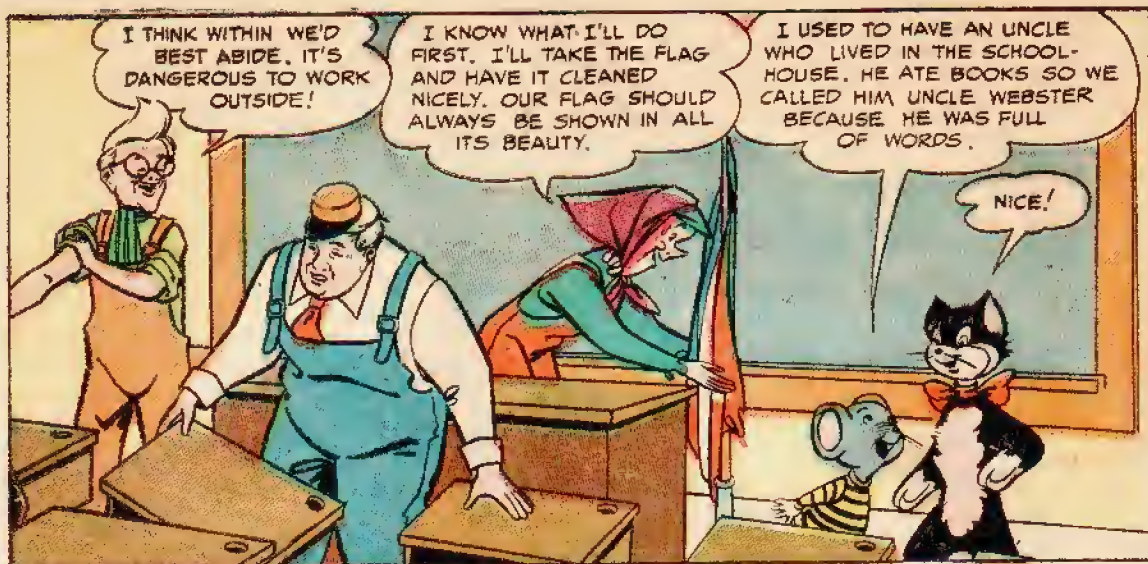




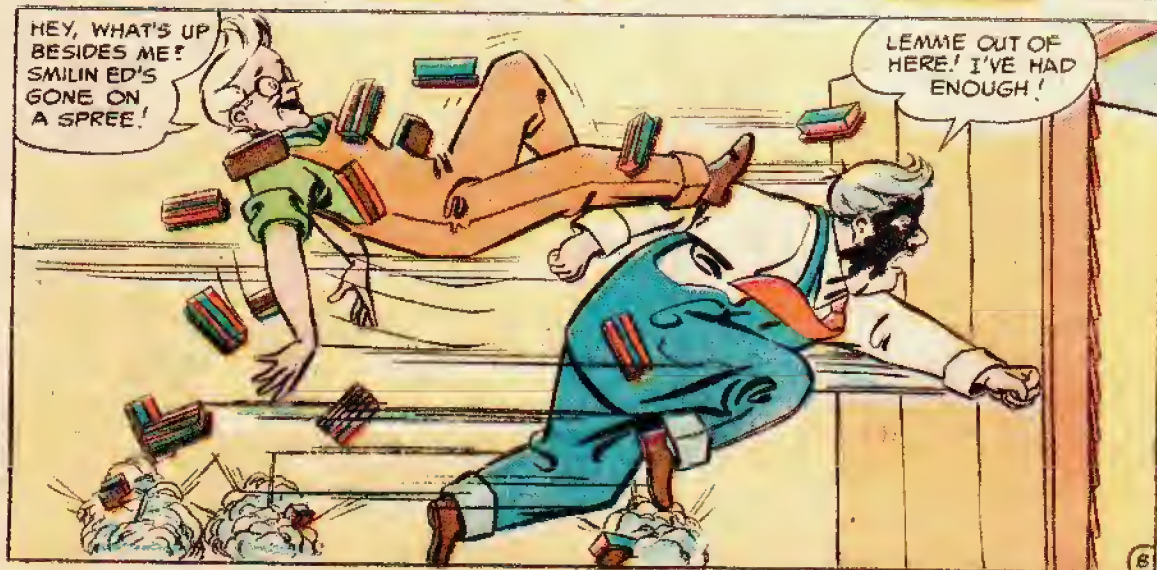
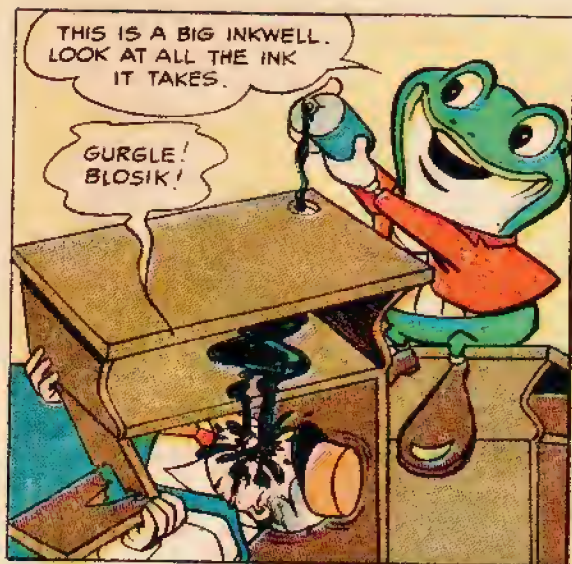




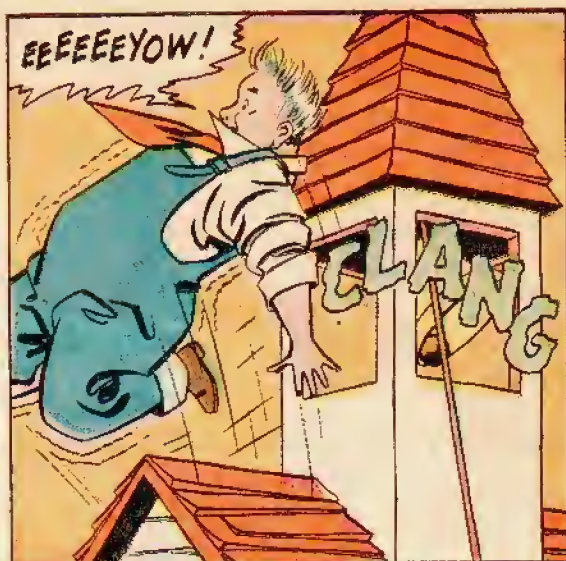
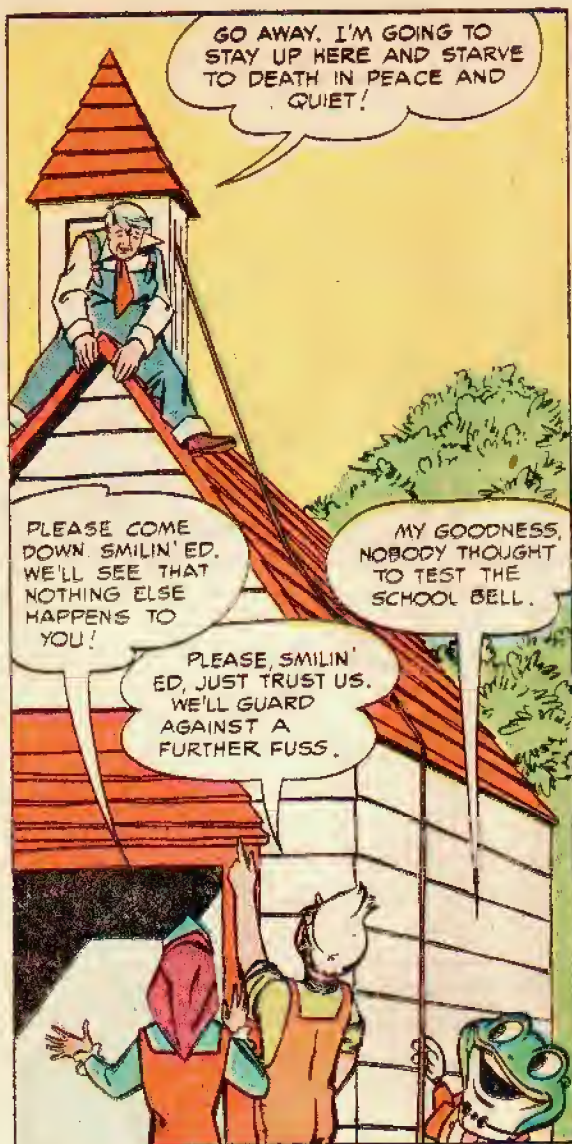














# PUMA PERIL

LITTLE FOX, A YOUNG BRAVE OF THE DAKOTA SIOUX, RETURNS FROM HIS HUNT EMPTY HANDED... BUT HE DOESN'T SEEM AT ALL WORRIED ABOUT IT.







SO, LITTLE FOX, YOU RETURN LATE FROM THE HUNT. I BROUGHT HOME A BUCK WITH TWO PRONGS. HOW DID YOU FARE?

I CAN SEE THAT MY GRANDSON RETURNS EMPTY HANDED.

I...UH... WAS TOO TIRED TO HUNT. I FELL ASLEEP BY THE RIVER.

SO YOU FELL ASLEEP, MY GRANDSON, EH? AND IF YOU ARE TOO TIRED EVEN TO HUNT MEAT FOR OUR LODGE, HOW THEN DO YOU EXPECT TO FIND A FINE PELT TO OFFER TO THE GREAT SPIRIT AT THE SUN CEREMONIES?

NOR I!

HAYAH! I HAD FORGOTTEN. I HAVE NO FINE PELT TO OFFER AS SACRIFICE.



LISTEN! THE HUNTING CALL OF A PUMA!

HAYAH! THAT WOULD MAKE A FINE PELT TO OFFER AT THE SUN CEREMONIES. AND THAT PUMA SHOULD DIE. THIS MORNING ONLY, THE CHILD, SMALL PONY, WAS ATTACKED NEAR THE RIVER. HE LIES NOW NEAR DEATH IN HIS FATHER'S LODGE.

THE PUMA DIES HARD, AND OUR BOWS HAVE NOT THE STRENGTH OF A MAN'S.



GRANDMOTHER, HOW STRONG IS THE MEDICINE OF THE PUMA?

THE MEDICINE WOULD BE VERY STRONG. I KNOW WHAT IS IN MY GRANDSON'S MIND. IF YOU AND STRONG BOW HUNT THE PUMA TOGETHER

AND KILL IT THEN TOGETHER YOU CAN OFFER THE PELT TO THE GREAT SPIRIT.

IT IS A GOOD PLAN, LITTLE FOX.



EARLY THE NEXT DAY LITTLE FOX AND STRONG BOW START OUT TO SEEK THE TRACKS OF THE MARAUDING PUMA.

HERE IS A GOOD PLACE TO LEAVE THE HORSES, STRONG BOW.

THE PUMA LOVES THE FLESH OF HORSES. AS YOU SAY, IT IS BEST WE HUNT ON FOOT.





BUT FOR ALL THEIR CAUTION THE TWO INDIAN BOYS ARE NOT UNOBSERVED. LIKE A TAWNY SHADOW THE GREAT PUMA SEEKS AND FINDS THE REASON FOR THE LIGHT SOUNDS WHICH REACH HER KEEN EARS.



SEE, STRONG BOW, THESE TRACKS ARE FRESH. A BIT OF SAND JUST FELL INTO THIS TRACK.

YES. AND THE TOE MARKS ARE DEEPER THAN THE PADS. THE ANIMAL WAS RUNNING. WE MUST HAVE SURPRISED IT.



THE BOYS GUESSED RIGHTLY. BUT NOW, THE PUMA, WILY BEAST THAT IT IS, LEADS THEM A CHASE.



HAYAH! I THOUGHT SURELY WE HAD WORKED THE PUMA THIS WAY AND WE WOULD FIND HIM OUT IN THE OPEN.

AS I DID. NOW WE MUST SEARCH AGAIN.



WE HAVE FOUND THE NEW TRAIL, LITTLE FOX, I'M SURE.

STRONG BOW, SOMETHING IS WRONG. WE HAVE BEEN IN THIS PLACE BEFORE. THE PUMA LEADS US IN A GREAT CIRCLE.







I DO NOT LIKE THIS MYSTERY. TELL ME WHAT YOU THINK, LITTLE FOX.

THEN DO NOT LAUGH, STRONG BOW. I THINK THE PUMA WE HUNT IS A FEMALE AND SHE HAS A DEN OF KITTENS NEARBY. THAT IS WHY SHE HAS CIRCLED TRYING TO LEAD US AWAY FROM THEM.



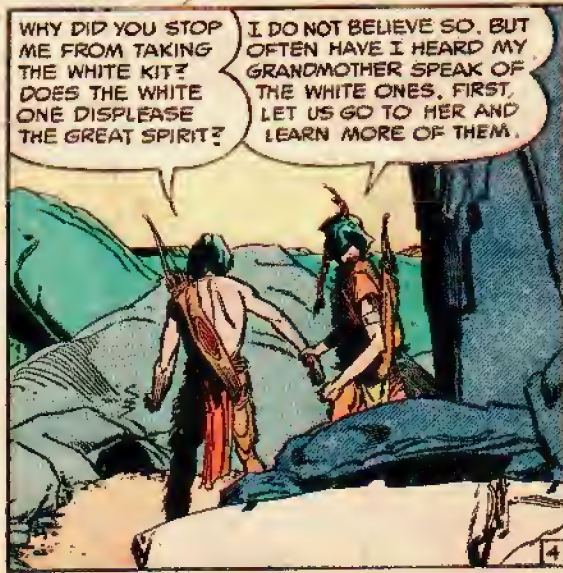
SEE, STRONG BOW, A CAVE! IT MUST BE THE PUMA'S DEN!

LET US GO THERE THEN, BUT KEEP A SHARP WATCH FOR THE MOTHER.



A WHITE PUMA KITTEN! I'LL GET IT!

NO, STRONG BOW. DON'T TOUCH IT.



WHY DID YOU STOP ME FROM TAKING THE WHITE KIT? DOES THE WHITE ONE DISPLEASE THE GREAT SPIRIT?

I DO NOT BELIEVE SO. BUT OFTEN HAVE I HEARD MY GRANDMOTHER SPEAK OF THE WHITE ONES. FIRST, LET US GO TO HER AND LEARN MORE OF THEM.



...AND SO WE DID NOT TOUCH THE WHITE PUMA KITTEN, GRANDMOTHER. WILL YOU TELL US ABOUT THE WHITE ONES?

YES, FOR INDEED MANY OF OUR PEOPLE BELIEVE THE WHITE ONES TO BE THE FAVORED OF THE GREAT SPIRIT, FOR TRULY THEY ARE MARKED WITH THE WHITENESS OF PURITY.

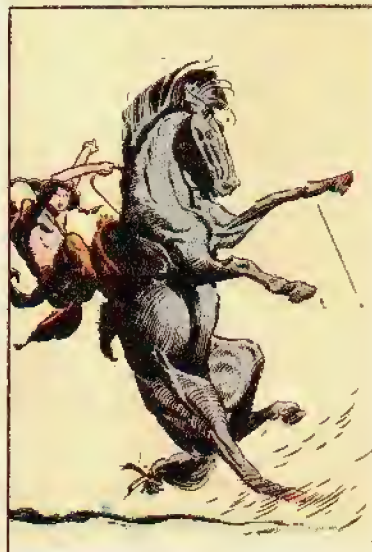
*"THE WHITE ONES ARE SELDOM SEEN, YET FROM TIME TO TIME ONE OF THESE STRANGERS APPEARS AMONG THE BUFFALO, THE ANTELOPE, THE DEER, THE PUMA, THE BEAR AND EVEN AMONG MEN. WHEN I WAS A GIRL AND LIVED WITH MY FATHER'S PEOPLE BEYOND THE GREAT RIVER WHICH WE CALL THE FATHER-OF-WATERS, THE MISSISSIPPI, ONE SUCH MAN VISITED OUR CAMP. HIS BODY WAS PURE WHITE, AS WAS THE HAIR, AND HIS EYES WERE PINK. ONCE AFTER YOUR GRAND-FATHER BROUGHT ME TO LIVE HERE ON THE PLAINS I SAW SUCH A WHITE BUFFALO. HE WAS VERY OLD AND VERY WISE, AND HE LED THE HERDS AWAY FROM OUR HUNTERS. HE WAS PURE WHITE ALSO WITH RED RIMMED EYES, AND NOW YOU YOURSELF HAVE BEEN SEEN SUCH A WHITE PUMA. THE WHITE ONE WOULD BE A FINE OFFERING TO THE GREAT SPIRIT AT THE SUN CEREMONIES."*

WHEN THE SUN RISES WE WILL GO TO TAKE THE WHITE PUMA, STRONG BOW.

IT IS GOOD. NOW I WILL GO TO MY OWN LODGE TO SLEEP.

EARLY THE NEXT MORNING IN THE GREAT HORSE CORRAL OF THE DAKOTA SIOUX...

LOOK OUT, STRONG BOW... A RATTLE-SNAKE!



ARE YOU HURT, STRONG BOW?

MY LEG... I CANNOT MOVE IT!





STRONG BOW'S HORSE  
FELL ON HIM. HIS  
LEG IS HURT.

PUT HIM ON THE ROBE,  
GRANDSON. WE WILL  
EXAMINE HIS LEG.



THE BONE IS NOT  
BROKEN, BUT IT  
WILL BE MANY  
SUNS BEFORE  
STRONG BOW WILL  
WALK FAR.

I AM SORROWFUL,  
LITTLE FOX.  
NOW I CANNOT  
HUNT THE  
PUMA WITH  
YOU!

I WILL  
HUNT IT  
ALONE THEN,  
STRONG BOW,  
AND IT WILL STILL  
BE AN OFFERING  
FROM US BOTH AT  
THE SUN  
CEREMONIES.



I SHOULD HAVE KNOWN. THE  
PUMA CAUGHT OUR SCENT  
AND MOVED THE KITTENS  
IN THE NIGHT.



AHEE! IT IS HER TRAIL,  
AND FRESH! PERHAPS  
I CAN FIND THE  
NEW DEN.



THIS IS BAD COUNTRY TO TRAVEL, YET  
THE PUMA'S TRACKS LED RIGHT TO THIS  
PLACE. HER DEN MUST BE NEAR.

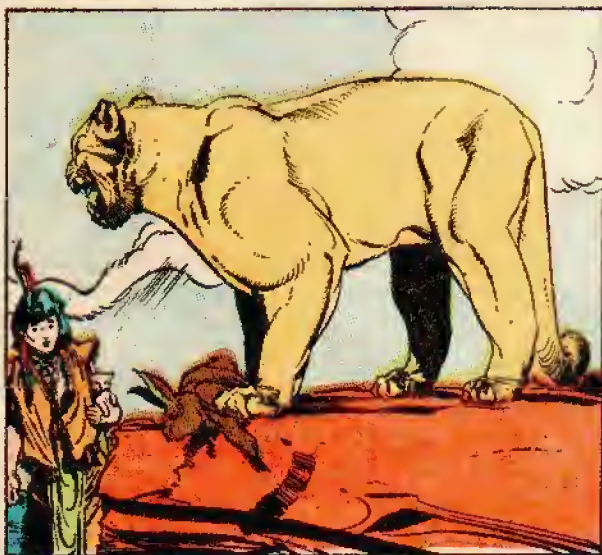


THERE IS A CAVE!  
IT MUST BE THE  
PUMA'S NEW DEN.

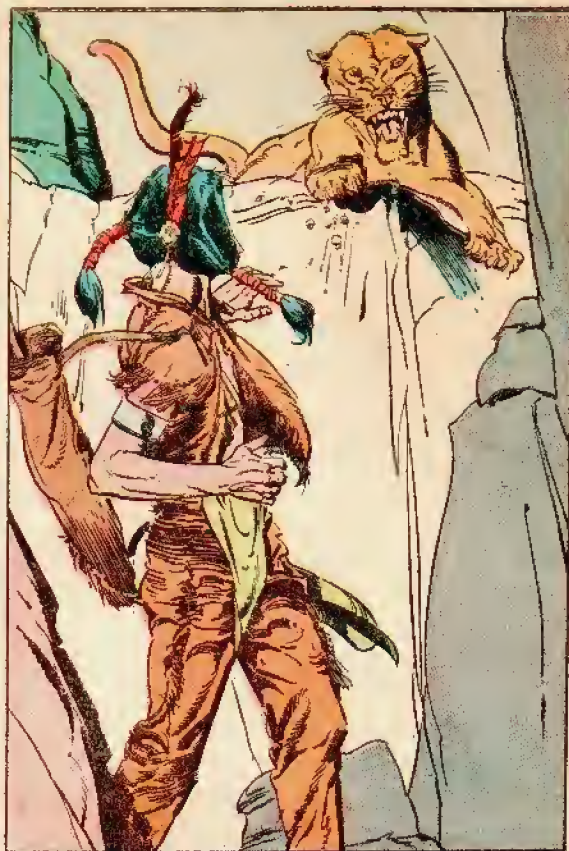




*HER HUNTING SUCCESSFULLY FINISHED, THE MOTHER PUMA RETURNS HOME UNEXPECTEDLY.*















MAYAH, LITTLE WHITE ONE, SURELY YOU ARE STRONG MEDICINE AS MY GRANDMOTHER SAID, FOR THE GREAT SPIRIT HAS WATCHED OVER ME TODAY.





**"Trust your  
Buster Brown  
Shoeman for  
EXPERT FIT"**



Dear buddies and mothers and dads:

The Buster Brown folks really know how to make shoes that are *shaped* to fit growing feet properly. Buster Brown Shoes are made on "Live-Foot" Lasts, so called, because they actually are shaped like the lively feet of children. That's the first part of the Buster Brown fit story. The second part is that the shoemen at your Buster Brown store are experts in fitting boys and girls in just the right size and width for the greatest comfort and freedom. Take it from me, they'd rather lose a sale than sell a pair of shoes that weren't exactly right.

Sincerely,

*Smilin' Ed*



**BUSTER BROWN**

# SCHOOL DAYS JAMBOREE



Hey Kids—come a runnin'—here are  
the pretty new Buster Brown Shoes  
Smilin' Ed told you about. Ask  
Mom to take you to your  
Buster Brown dealer today.



**LOOK FOR THE PICTURE OF THE  
BOY AND DOG IN EVERY PAIR**